Inside: News, Listings, Super Furry Animals

SELECT
THE GLASTONBURY DAILY

BURNS VICTIM HELICOPTERED OUT

Glastonbury '99 saw its first serious accident yesterday when an unnamed camper was seriously burned by an exploding gas canister. The emergency services rushed to the scene and the victim was flown to hospital by emergency helicopter.

Meanwhile, on-site medical teams were also kept busy as they stressed the importance of protection against the sun. "After the last two years," said one festival doctor, "people don't seem to be used to these kind of conditions. Sun-screen is really important, and everybody should ensure they drink plenty of water."

The scorching conditions look set to carry on into Saturday, but there are likely to be thunderstorms in the late afternoon and evening. Sunday should see dry, though slightly less warm weather.

● *See full weather report page 2*

Backstage, the burns victim is loaded into the air ambulance

The funk soil brother

Norman Cook arrived at Glastonbury yesterday, with news of his imminent marriage to Zoe Ball and the possible release of one of his best-loved tunes.

Prior to a triumphant DJ set in the new-look Dance Tent, he told *Select* that after Glastonbury he'll be playing at Woodstock '99 and Ibiza, before marrying Zoe in August.

"This is the eighth time I've come to Glastonbury," he said, "and I've only ever seen two bands: Radiohead and the Chemical Brothers. You know what it's like – you get chatting, drink some hospitality beer and before you know it everybody's played. You wander past, watch maybe one song and then think either, 'I'm very wet and cold' or 'I'm very hot'."

As in 1998, one of the highlights of his set was the mix that segues 'The Rockafeller Skank' with The Rolling Stones' 'Satisfaction' – and it looks like it may be released later this year. "Mick Jagger really likes it but Allan Klein *[ex-Stones manager and music publisher]* owns it," said Norman. "There's a lot of negotiation going on. I'd really like to do it, and Mick'd really like to do it. Neither of us would make any money out if it but it'd be a laugh."

Norman was reunited at the festival with his ex-Housemartins colleague Paul Heaton, who played the Main Stage yesterday with The Beautiful South. Heaton defiantly wore a voluminous winter coat, but Norman modelled an altogether more appropriate helmet-and-shorts combo.

"This is my *Apocalypse Now* look," he told *Select*. "Ideally, the helmet would have a packet of fags tucked in the brim and 'Born To Lose It' written on the front."

Banana republican: Stormin' Norman calls off the troops

barometer

Refreshing changes and damp squibs

COLD BEER

HOLE
Courtney redeems herself utterly with an impromptu slow dance with one of the crowd. What would Ed Norton think?

THE SUN
Did you ever think you'd be complaining about sun-burn again?

BARENAKED LADIES
Ultimate respect for bringing one of the security guards on to play with them. A move unlikely to be replicated by the Manics tonight.

PUB BANDS
If you wander up to the Circus Field at 2am you're guaranteed to hear five portly blokes bashing out 'Long Tall Sally'. Really.

AUSTRIAN FOOD
Available for the first time in the history of the festival!

COLD FEET

STONES
Ouch! Ooh! Why didn't I wear my hobnailed boots instead of these gossamer flip-flops?

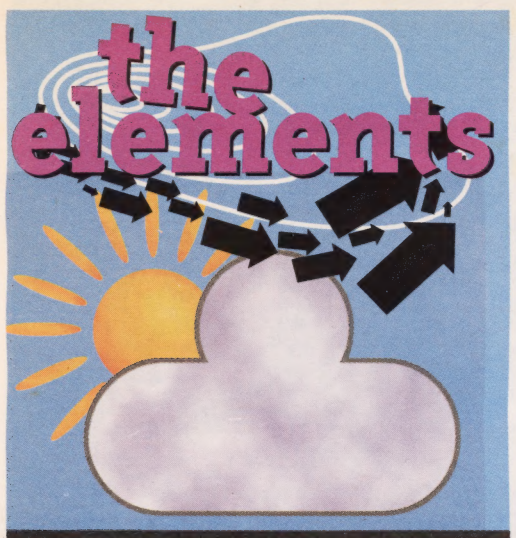
C-LIST CELEBS
Sol from *Hollyoaks*, Sanjay from *EastEnders* – don't you have homes to go to?

BACARDI TENT
A whole tent devoted to the wonder of Bacardi. What next? Cinzano Bianco sponsoring the Pyramid Stage?

DIY SOUND SYSTEMS
Why listen to the pristine sound in the dance tent when you can hear a dodgy bloke cranking out happy hardcore on his own personal 'genny'?

DIY FIRES
If you're not asthmatic, you soon will be.

the elements



FORECASTS DIRECT FROM THE MET OFFICE

Tomorrow will start with similarly tropical conditions to today, but there'll be a spate of thunderstorms in the afternoon and evening. In other words, flip flops in the morning – but more sturdy footwear at night. Sunday will be sunny, but less hot than now. Which is nice.

JUST LOOKING

Two thirds of the Stereophonics arrived last night for a couple of hours of solid drinking a day before their appearance at Aerosmith's Wembley Stadium show. "We got back from a gig in Germany this morning," said Kelly Jones, dressed in a bicep-exhibiting sleeveless black top, "and rather than spend a night in a hotel room in London we decided to bomb down here."

Meanwhile Richard Jones was asking, "How drunk do you think can I get in an hour?" to anyone within earshot.

But in between reminiscing about the absent drummer Stuart Cable's recent wedding ("He was dressed in a proper morning suit with monocle and walking stick!") and explaining why he'll never go to Cyprus for a holiday again ("It pissed it down and every part of the island was being dug up") Kelly spoke of the Stereophonics' upcoming Morfa Stadium show.

"We've got Gay Dad and an AC/DC tribute band called AB/CD playing," he said with undisguised glee before hot-footing it to the beer tent. "Right now," he said with serious intent, "I want drink, and lots of it!"

Gavin it large

The *Select* Signing Tent attracted record crowds yesterday as festival-goers queued to meet an array of acts including Pavement, Gay Dad and Bush.

The latter pulled a crowd so big that they debated postponing their appearance on the Main Stage. Over 400 people waited patiently for a chance to have anything from a humble scrap of paper to a well-toned thigh signed by the multi-million album sellers.

The queues, which extended for at least 200 yards, were over four times the size of previous lines for One Lady Owner, Bjorn Again and dEUS. "We're the underground massive!" exclaimed singer Gavin Rossdale, clearly impressed by the show of support.

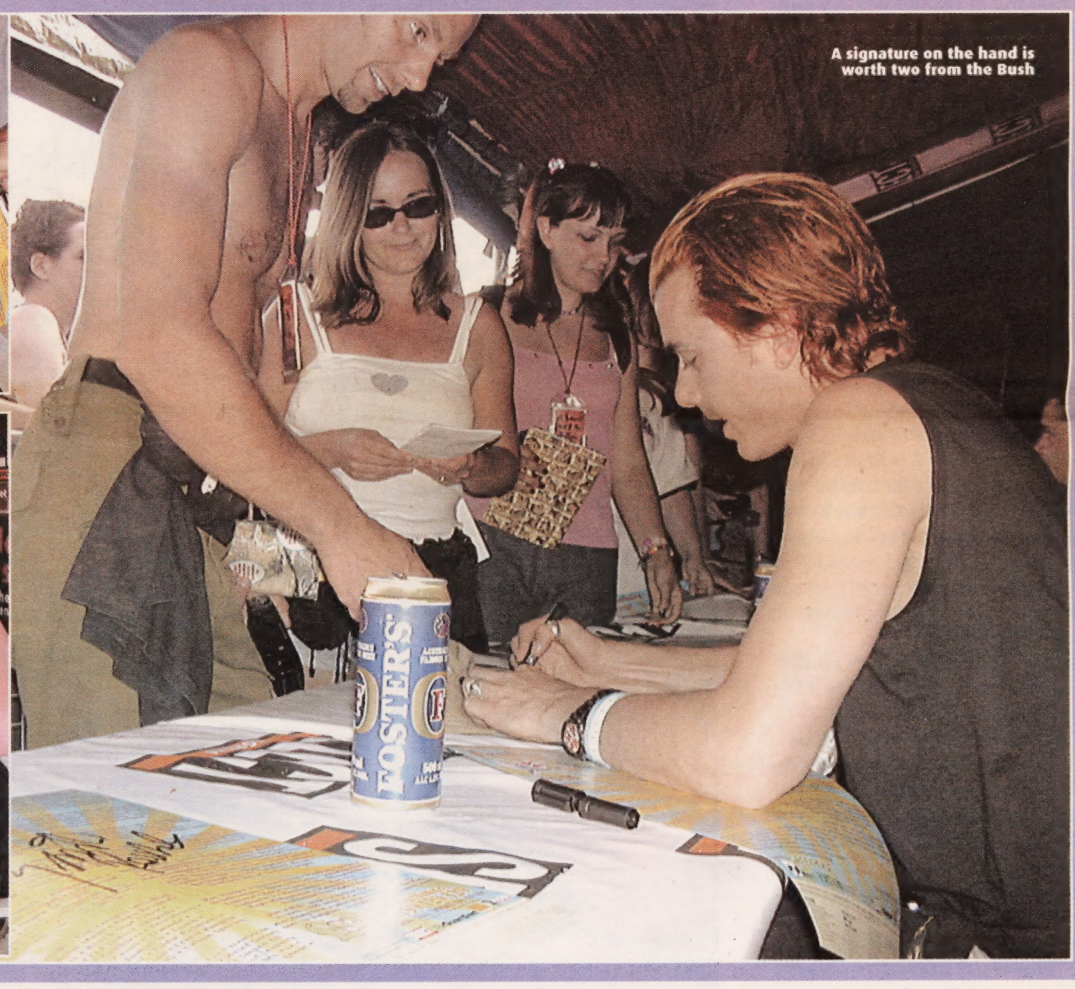
Faced with questions ranging from when the new album is out to which salon does Gavin's hair, one enquiry especially delighted the well-groomed foursome. "This girl asked us, 'How come when we love you so much does everyone make out that we don't love you so much?'" laughed Gavin. "So I answered her by kissing her real hard."

The tent is located in the main market area, just beyond the Other Stage Field. The line-up for the next two days reads as follows:

Saturday
1pm **Orbital**
2pm **Hurricane #1**
2.45pm **Annie Nightingale**
3.30pm **Travis**
4.30pm **The Cardigans**
5.15pm **Beth Orton**
6pm **Cast**

Sunday
1pm **The Delgados**
2pm **Dodgy**
4pm **Mercury Rev**
6pm **Fun Lovin' Criminals**

Mills thrills and doesn't bellyache


A signature on the hand is worth two from the Bush

NOT SO FLUSH

A charity providing clean loos for the festival lost out yesterday when a callous thief nicked all their donation boxes.

WaterAid, which specialises in water and sanitation projects in Asia and Africa, has a row of latrines in the King's Meadow which are cleaned regularly by volunteers. Unfortunately, a thief sneaked into one of their tents and stole all the money that they had collected so far this weekend.

"It's very upsetting for the 20 volunteers who slog their guts out up here," said a spokesperson for the charity. "But we're not disheartened at all."

On-site police are reported to be optimistic about catching the dirty thieving bastards. But they'll be wearing gloves, probably.

SMALL TALK

● Mucho merriment at the Signing Tent – one fan asked Nathan from One Lady Owner whether his wrist was aching from signing so many autographs. "No way," he quipped, "I've been signing on for the last two years."

● She might have been as far removed from complimentary Versace samples as can be but Courtney Love wasn't prepared to skimp on the clothing front at Glastonbury; Hole's stage wardrobe had to be lifted on site by a fork-lift truck. True fact.

● Spotted: latest festival trend – bad dancing. Hot on the heels of painful looking sunburn, ill-fitting Reni hats and foot-wide grins, chronically poor strutting has caught on like a house on fire after Debbie Harry's idiosyncratic moves (think something like drunk mum at a family function) during Blondie's mid-afternoon set.

● Least lovely member of the cultural phenomenon we know as Gay Dad, bassist Nigel (aka Jimmy Saville) found at least one friend at the Signing Tent when a fan proudly presented him with a lollipop containing what appeared to be a Barbie doll's brain. One fears for Cliff's Christmas stocking.

● REM arrived at Glastonbury in two waves: Michael Stipe flew in by helicopter with Courtney while Peter Buck and Mike Mills took the train to Castle Cary. "The REM guys have always been into British rail travel," said a spokesperson. "Taking the train in the Somerset area seemed the logical next step."

● Brian Cannon, the designer responsible for the sleeves of Oasis and Verve records, has already caused a stir at Glastonbury '99. For 20 hours, starting yesterday morning, he played The Sex Pistols' 'Never Mind The Bollocks' at full volume from his tent, while scowling at bypassers and saying things like "What's yer problem, bumface?" Noel Gallagher was reported as being "unsurprised".

● Following his split from Kiss, reported in yesterday's *Select Daily*, Ace Frehley is rumoured to be announcing his solo comeback via an appearance at Glastonbury '99. His legendary split-off band Frehley's Comet are primed and ready to play the Obscuries Stage on Sunday night – whether they make it or not is in the hands of festival organisers.

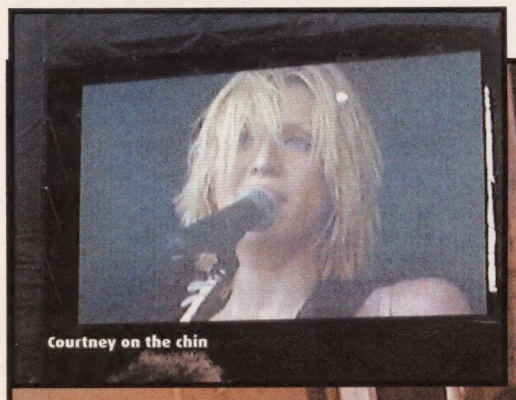
● Ed O'Brien of Radiohead arrived at Glastonbury with his usual problem – no car pass. With his customary creditable modesty, he refused

COURTNEY IN THE ACT

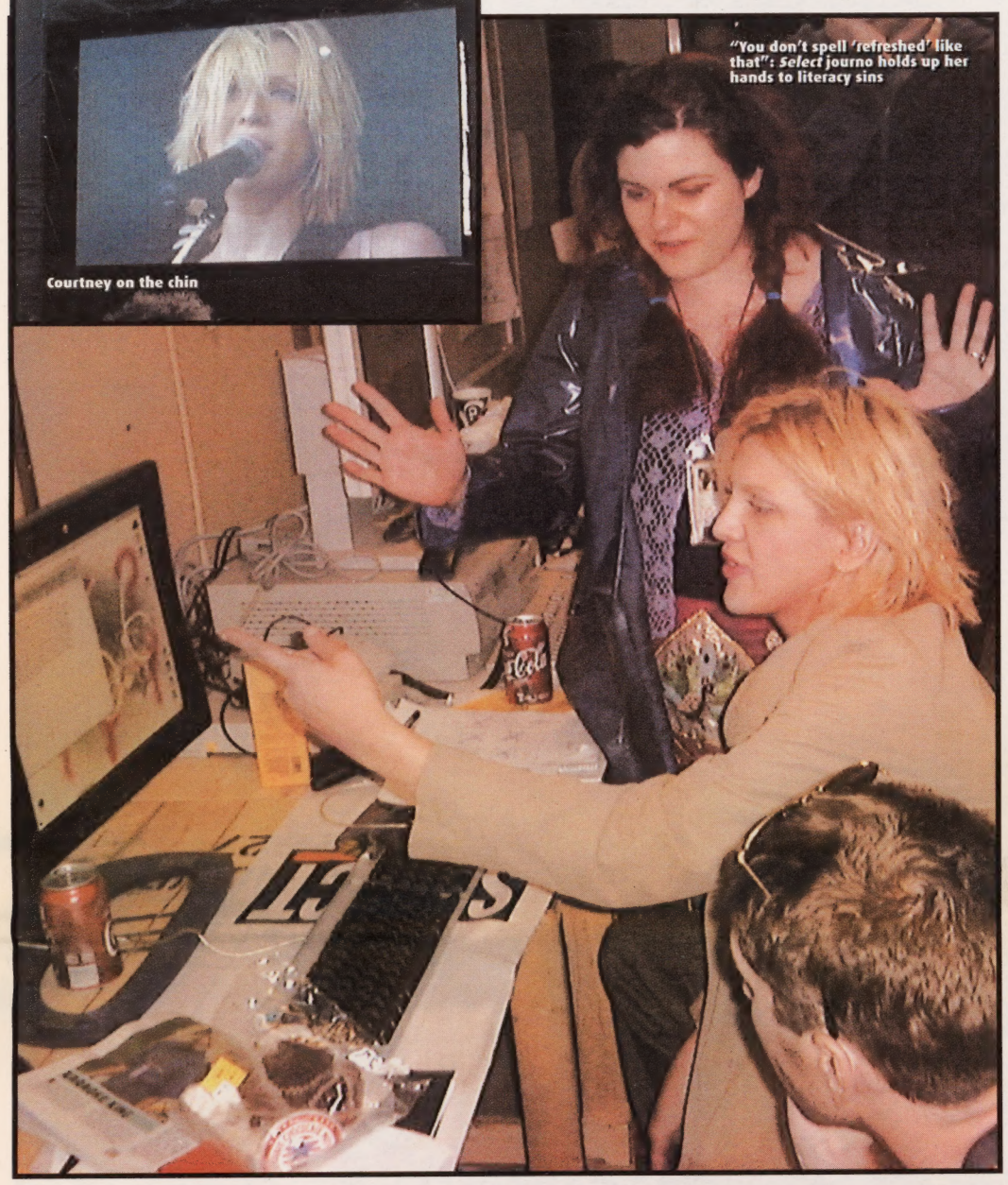
The dress-code was ballerina riding side-saddle – pink net curtain bustle, bra at half-mast. The drink was "Weak British lager", and across her belly she had 'Georgia' scribbled in kohl pencil. "I've had a crush on *[REM's]* Mike Mills for ten years," she said, gesturing to the tum-graffiti. "I could only admit that in front of 10,000 people."

Such was Courtney Love's appearance yesterday. With 30 kids dragged onstage to go-go dance and sing along to 'Awful', and a sea of grabbing hands raised every time Courtney threw herself into the mosh-pit, anyone else would call it a riot. "You British taught me how to riot," she eulogised, leaving the stage to a swell of screams.

Three hours later, she made an impromptu visit to the *Select* portakabin, reading our verdict on Hole's set and announcing her fondness for Gay Dad (although Cliff Jones apparently has "bad hair"). Her sub-editing skills appear to be creditable. Queen of Glastonbury, no contest.



Courtney on the chin



"You don't spell 'refreshed' like that": *Select* journo holds up her hands to literacy sins

DROP THE DEBT DONKEY

Radiohead frontman Thom Yorke arrived onsite yesterday to lend his support to a campaign to end Third World debt before the Millennium. Thom is integrally involved in Jubilee 2000, which is advocating the cancellation of the debt of world's poorest countries.

Last week the leaders of the eight richest countries in the world agreed to knock £70 billion off the £300 billion owed by underdeveloped countries. But Thom was anxious to point out that this gesture was not enough.

"Last weekend world leaders showed they'd felt the pressure from Jubilee 2000 and took a first step," he said. "But I felt we were patronised a bit by them, but much more so by the media. They have not yet given us a reason to celebrate the Millennium. But this campaign is growing all the time – Glastonbury and things like it keep the momentum going."

Glastonbury Festival is also doing its bit for the campaign, with a Drop The Debt video on the main stage featuring David Bowie, Jarvis Cocker, The Prodigy and Catatonia. "Music is the food of love and from time to time the music industry really get behind an important cause," said Michael Eavis. "The Millennium does not come around often, so this year Glastonbury will take the opportunity to promote the issue of debt cancellation in a range of different ways."

news IN BRIEF

CHRISTIAN CORNER

Sited next to the Hare Krishna tent at the bottom of the Green Fields, Bristol-based Christian artists Elemental are building a 20-foot angel while also supplying essential foot-rubbing massages for the weary travellers who are en route to a henna tattoo.

ECOVER WIN AWARD

The Ecover campaign which is featured throughout the Green Fields area has won an award, presented yesterday in Maastricht. Ecover's Meadowlands Project, which concentrates on maintaining meadowlands in the UK, has reaped the Sustainable Futures Award in the category of Land Use And Agriculture.

JOIN THE PROCESSION

Saturday will see a lengthy fire procession wend its way to the King's Meadow for the ceremonial torching of the Messenger Of Fire. The procession is being organised by The Spargestas, who specialise in bringing together disparate families, groups and individuals. "We are processional theatre makers, using music, art, drama and chaotic crowd control," says main Sparge Paul Ross. "We work with inspired foolery and fun, encouraging others to access creativity using found materials like willow, wood, wire and paper to make site-specific sculptures." These icons of the march can be found in the Green Craft Field where they will be preparing for a major patrol this major patrol from around 9pm.

CASHBACK FACILITY

War On Want is calling for those at Glastonbury Festival to demand that the City of London stops its exploitation of the Third World. At a photocall in the Circus Field Arena today at 11am, War On Want will be calling for a 'Tobin Tax', a tax on currency speculation. The tax could raise £250 billion from the banking community. This is five times as much as world aid at the moment and it could be directly used to fund long-term development rather than short-term destruction.

ALL CHANGE AT THE SATURDAY THEATRE MARQUEE

Nola Rey, Britain's premiere mime artist, will be doing a special performance of her much-touted Mozart Preposteroso at 9.30 this evening. Those who are suitably impressed will be able to catch her doing Elizabeth's Last Stand at 3.45pm on Sunday. The line-up for Saturday afternoon has had to be slightly re-jigged and will now run:

2-3.15pm Jaleo
3.30- 4.30pm Joolz
4.35-4.45pm Tetes De Lune
4.45-6.05pm Heart And Soul
6.20-7.50pm Jonathan Kay

CEREMONIAL PHALLIC RHUBARB

The multi-generational Stackridge climaxed their Friday evening set at the Acoustic Stage with a carefully choreographed play which culminated in the three female singers performing the "ultimate pre-orgasmic experience" in their guise as Fake That. Using giant sticks of rhubarb, the girls reconstructed Stackridge's first hit 'Dawn Of The Female Explorer'.

AVALON STAGE TIMES CHANGE

The main stage in the Avalon Fields will be climaxed by The Headhunters – a pan-cultural mix of eclectic musicians on a lengthy trek around Britain's festivals. They're a hybrid of dance (Definition Of Sound's Paul Holland plays bass and features hip-hop disc spinner DJ Usama) and classical/jazz (they feature former jazz musician of the year David Hughes on cello). They're on stage at 11.15pm, after the following:

10.20pm Paddy Casey (for five minutes)
9pm Roy Harper
8.30pm Sonic Arcania Sound System
7.30pm Bohinta
7pm Jah Free
6pm Pops Mohammed
5.30pm Gheko Beats
4.30pm Dr Brown
3pm Timeshard
1.30pm Lotus Gypsy
12.15pm Gringo Ska

The neighbouring Wise Crone stage will be hosting an acoustic buskers session from midnight until dawn.

KIDZ FIELD SHENANIGANS

The Kidz Field has been singled out as a place of potential festival invasion. A staggering five female helpers are full-term pregnant, and a midwife is on hand. Meanwhile, Kidz Field entertainer Rainbow Ron had his prize multi-coloured jacket stolen from his tent. However, thieves were so unimpressed by the garment it was discarded on a hedge at the bottom of the field.

WHILE STOCKS LASTED

This year's official Glastonbury phonecard has already completely sold out and the main Information point at Ford has completely run out of free condoms. The Information Point has also received news of a lost rabbit and a mobile phone which disappeared down a portaloo. And, if you're wondering which has been the most popular T-shirt sold at the festival this year, it's obviously the 'petrol' coloured one with an illustration by Artist In Residence Kurt Jackson.

THE PEOPLE'S POET

Rachel Arnold, currently helping in Welfare, has scooped the International Library Of Poetry award for 1999. 22-year-old Rachel wrote her poem *The Way Of Water* after meditating by a river in Wales for eight hours and now she's preparing to recite it to the Glastonbury audience from the main stage.

THERE'S THE RUB

The Information Points have given away a staggering 600 litres of sun-screen since Thursday. With supplies running low, Body Shop are in the process of allocating fresh stocks as the hot spell continues. As the temperature carries on rising, festival organisers are warning that the delay factor on sunstroke is two days and that problems may well start to occur from tonight onwards.

TODAY I WILL MOSTLY BE DOING

PAUL HARTNOLL, ORBITAL. "The first thing I do is find a coffee and a toasted cheese sandwich, then it's straight to the big double decker cider wagon. I'm one of those people who carries a programme and checks it religiously, though I still only manage to see the last ten minutes of everything. I have a Glastonbury Mecca, a real ale tent I *know* exists which I stumbled across once at six in the morning. It's a nice big tent with this man with a handlebar moustache with about 20 barrels, just like a proper pub. £1 a pint! Beautiful. And then a band came in, I think it was the Tofu Love Frogs, and did 'Message To You Rudy'! I search for it every time. When I've finished, I run right off the stage with five woolly jumpers on and join the fray. Could we do Orbital acoustic? Yes, me on guitar and Phil on Stylophone. But it would be shite."

● *Orbital headline the Jazz World Stage tonight at 11pm.*

to approach the festival authorities and say "I'm Ed from Radiohead and we headlined here two years ago so sort me out" and instead secured the requisite documentation by a process of furtive politeness. As always, total respect.

● Main stage openers Bjorn Again appeared to be a post-modern joke too far for one hapless TV interviewer who asked them the utterly-unworthy-of-a-civil-answer poser "So, are you actually Abba fans?" To their eternal credit they didn't laugh in her face.

● Prize for the most splendid mobile home on site must go to Thom Yorke, whose vast white winnebago – replete with awning – dominates the backstage camping area much like St. Paul's dominates the City Of London. "I've been inside," said one of his neighbours, "and it's pretty bloody roomy."

● Kula Shaker took violent exception to a particularly persistent fan who arrived at the *Select* Signing Tent boasting of a recent visit to India and telling them he would gladly supply them with Indian musical instruments. "Don't ask us man," said Crispian Mills. "He's a crazy dork."

● Mike Mills from REM was mistaken for '70s Ipswich Town legend Mick Mills by a particularly frazzled backstage reveller yesterday. Shouts of "And where's Paul Mariner?" singularly failed to amuse the curly-haired bassist.

TO EARTH WITH LOVE

"The stars are definitely shining on us," say the ever-cosmic Super Furry Animals. Hold on to your guacamole – tonight they crash-land in Glastonbury '99...

There can't be many bands more suited to Glastonbury's off-kilter atmosphere than the Super Furries. Their bright blue tank since sold on to Don Henley from The Eagles, the 40-foot-tall inflatable bears used on the 'Radiator' tour and the Pink Floyd-recommended Quadrophonic sound system have all gone down in their live history as entirely unique moments to savour.

So for this year's Glastonbury show, the potential for spectacular prop usage was high. That is, until the local council got wind of the Super Furries' schemes. "We had enormous plans for tonight's show," explains singer Gruff Rhys, sitting cross-legged in a Cardiff studio. "But we were stuffed by the Health And Safety. All I can say is that it would have came from above."

"We were going to throw grenades," interrupts the nearby drummer Daf Ieuan, clearly lying.

"We'll still play a blinder though," grins Gruff.

Unfortunately the band cannot be more specific because they'll be trying the same stunt later in the year. But it's widely recognised that, even without a few eyesight-threatening theatrics, tonight's show should mark a turning point in the fortunes of Cardiff's most singular band. Over the course of 13 singles and EPs, three albums and a hearty B-sides compilation, they've never found the quest for glory preferable to the quest for personal experience and "sonic perfection". But with the release of new album 'Guerrilla' ("We're declaring war on the mainstream") they may have glory thrust upon them whether they like it or not.

"We've always been habitually hotly-tipped," laughs Gruff, his voice never rising above a barely inaudible whisper. Shifting in his seat, he decides a folk tale would illustrate their six-years-and-counting career perfectly.

"There was this bloke called Guto Nyth Bran," he begins. "He lived in the last century and used to beat everyone who challenged him, whatever the challenge. One day he was challenged to a race by someone that had come from far afield. It was an eight-mile race around five villages. Because Guto was stopping to talk to everyone, this other bloke easily passed him and won the race." Gruff pauses before delivering the punchline. "But the moment he won, he collapsed and died."

Keen followers of the Super Furry legend will note the striking analogy. While two years ago most Britpop frontrunners sprinted blindly towards what they thought was long-lasting career success, only to find themselves either back on the dole or contending with unhealthy age issues, SFA were stopping to smell the flowers, chat to bystanders and generally absorb all that was good about being in a band. All of which has brought them to the point where their twisted and beguiling psychedelia has come right into focus.

"I THINK WE'VE MADE A SPARKLY POP ALBUM," says a beaming Gruff about 'Guerrilla'."And the stars are definitely shining upon it. If what we've done

"We were going to throw grenades, until the Health And Safety stopped us. We'll still play a blinder though."

before is matt, then 'Guerrilla' is ultra-bright gloss."

Gleefully unaware of anything outside of Furryworld, the album evenly balances skewed psychedelic harmony and futurist digital techno while tackling such subjects as extreme weather (the calypso-fuelled 'Northern Lites'), after-hours violence ('Night Vision') and mobile phones ('Wherever I Lay My Phone (That's My Home)'). All of which will no doubt be played tonight.

But despite having only just released 'Guerrilla', there's no let-up in the band's frenetic pace. They're about to finish work on a Welsh language album while simultaneously ploughing through the tracks that'll make up their forthcoming instrumental album ("It'll be dark with sunny intervals"). And then there's the next album proper.

"That's already written but we're waiting for a slot to record it in," says Gruff. "It's going to be very epic, the sounds are going to be large."

But right now all five Furry minds are concentrated on Glastonbury, for which, fittingly, the contract was drawn up on a cigarette packet. The brass section will be dressed in regular Super Furry artist Pete Fowler outfits – a mix of confusing four-armed ensembles and fire/turnip costumes.

And to prove their allegiance to the great outdoors, the video for next single 'Fire In My Heart' has a golf theme and features Daf's first foray into screenwriting. "It's about this golfer," he explains. "One day the ball comes out of the hole and lands on his hand. He pulls it off but it comes back again and stays on his hand. So he puts it in a bin and walks off. Then someone else puts some rubbish in the bin so the ball flies out and goes straight back onto his hand. Then he gives it to his friend to bury in the Gobi desert... Basically, whatever happens, the ball comes back. So in the end he decides to accept it." Daf grins. "It's about emotional baggage, like rucksacks."

Aside from exhibiting their fondness for relaxing sports (curling is another – they hope to soon have their own team), they also plan to look beyond Britain's shores to seek out suitably bizarre gig venues. They're negotiating with the owners of Alcatraz as to whether they can play in the prison. In September they're confirmed to play *inside* Brooklyn Bridge, a feat not even Kiss could compete with (they played on it). "We want to make it something more than just the usual gig in a bridge," deadpans Gruff.

At the moment it's difficult to imagine the Super Furries putting a foot wrong. To say they'll be one of this year's defining moments would be like saying Paul Heaton likes the odd drink. And if you listen carefully, you may even hear the footsteps of Guto Nyth Bran strolling up to check out his successors.

● *SFA play The Other Stage at 8.40pm tonight*

SAM UPTON

Overdressed to depress: the Furries think it looks like rain

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• BELLE AND SEBASTIAN • BETA BAND •
BJORK • BLUR • BOWS • CAKE •
CARDIGANS • CAST • CATATONIA •
CHA ANS BROTHERS •
CLASH DY • EELS •
EVERLA FEEDER •
FLAMIN E •
FUN AY
DAD MEZ S
HURR E #1 • JAM • KULA
SHAKER • LA • LIT • MANIC
STREET PREACHERS • MARILYN MANSON
• TACK URY
REV T •
PLA PULP
• RADIOHEAD • RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS •
REE EN •
SKUNK ANANSIE • ELLIOTT SMITH • THE
SMITHS • STEREOPHONICS • STONE ROSES
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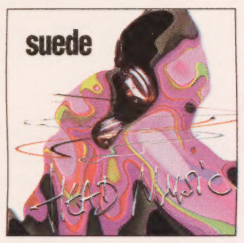

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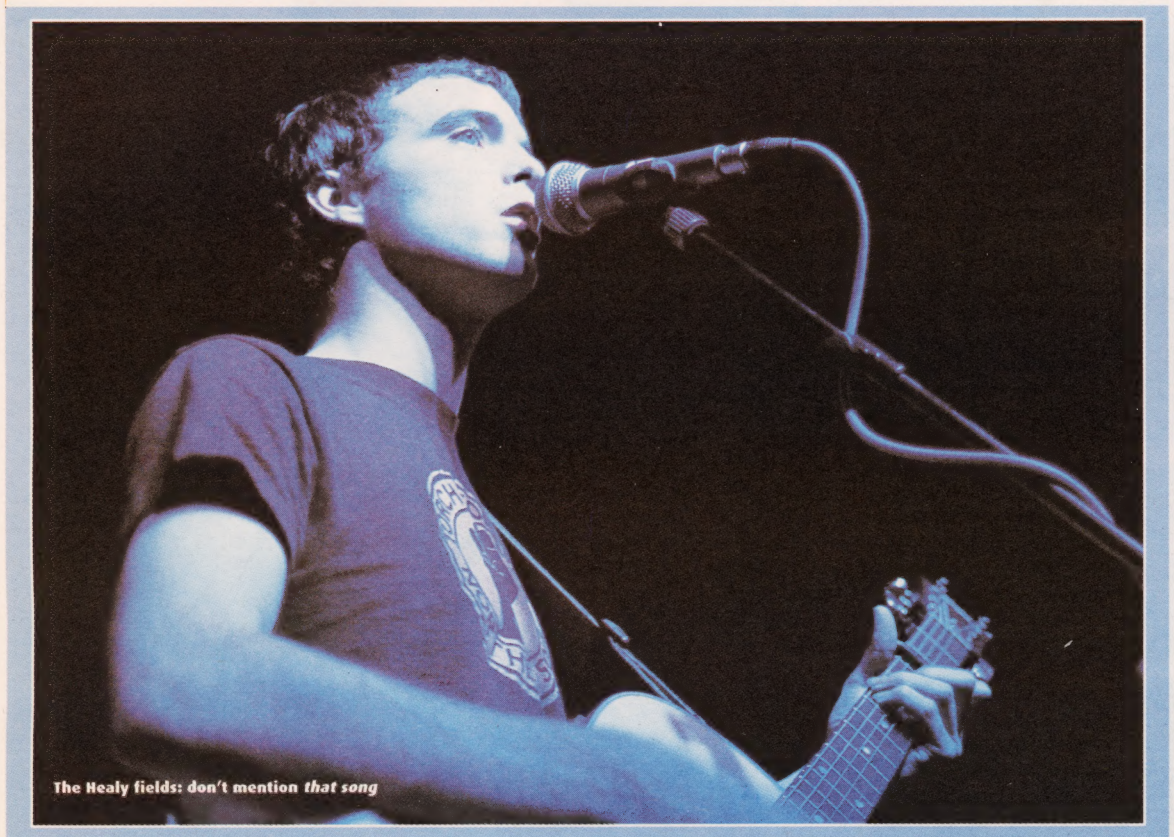
The Healy fields: don't mention *that song*

Travis

With second album 'The Man Who' just gone gold, next single 'Why Does It Always Rain On Me?' poised to go Top Ten, and a sold-out tour behind them, Travis are very happy campers indeed. The all-new mellow Fran Healy shakes off bad memories of '97 and enthuses mildly.

Today
time **5.20pm**
other stage

Are you looking forward to playing tonight?
"Aye, definitely. It's got to be better than last time. The last time we played in 1997 it was awful. The stage we were on, that was the stage that sunk into the ground. We managed to play but it was a real struggle. It was terrible, horrible. I hated it. But you know, it's still the big big big one and we wouldn't miss it for the world."

So is it daunting playing in front of tens of thousands of people?
"I should say so, yeah. When we did the Oasis shows *[Travis supported them two years ago]*, they were 15,000 capacity and that was big. This is going to be over double the size of that."

Are there any special plans for the set?
"We've been so busied up recently that we don't know what the fuck we're doing. I think we'll be like most bands and go on and play the hits. Unless you're headlining you can't really mess about. That's the good thing about festivals – you go and see bands close-up, warts and all. But for us, I think, this time around everything will be a bit more mellow, mellow but fresh."

Are you going to hang around much this year?
"Oh yeah, you won't be able to get rid of us. Festivals are really the only opportunities to catch up with people you've met on the road. Last time we were the new lads, the nursery school boys, so we were wandering around like daft kids. The best one was when I met Sheryl Crow. She was wearing this cowboy hat and being given a piggyback by a huge executive carrier, some bloke paid to spend all day lugging her around. It was a very surreal moment."
SAM UPTON

Cast

There can't be many performers as receptive to Glastonbury's spiritual undertow as John Power. Straining at the cosmic leash, his current concerns include raising non-existent roofs, Michael Eavis' head and not being a druid.

Today
time **10.20pm**
other stage

What does Glastonbury mean to you?
"Originality. It's more than just a festival – they're just a stage and a field with people watching bands. This is more of a kind of weekend town. It's by far superior with a bit of sunlight, mind."

Are there specific moments you look back on with fondness?
"A couple of years ago we got Michael Eavis in our Land Rover. I've got this photo of loads of us sitting in this car and in the middle is Michael Eavis' head! It's dead surreal because we're all like 'Hiyah!', pretending we knew him."

What can we expect from Cast's set this year?
"Well some lights, hopefully, because it'll be dark. We've been away for a while and the sound's really filled out so we're dead eager to do some shows. We're taking it as a privilege to be headlining and we'll do what we can to... well, there's no roof but we'd raise it if there was."

Is playing Glastonbury always a high point in terms of playing live?
"It'll always be a special time because Glastonbury always *is*; whether it's just an illusion or you give yourself that extra bit of energy because you feel you must, whatever. Glastonbury is more about being in the moment than just going to a theatre and saying, 'We're going to do a show tonight'."

Are you interested in the more spiritual side of Glastonbury?
"What's important is the fact that, although we're all different and we're all there for different reasons, we're all in the same venue. Passing through the gates together is, I think, the most spiritual thing you get from it, as opposed to 'I am a druid'."

Will you be staying around after you've played?
"Course I will! I'm going to go mad. I don't want to be waking up in the mud or the sun just before we go onstage so I'm going to save it for afters. I just try to lose all me inhibitions and have a few days off. Drop-out."
EMMA MORGAN

More Power to your elbow: John prepares to raise the roof, er, sky, er...

Younger Younger 28's

Likened to The Human League reconstituted out of old Fairy Liquid bottles and broken Bontempi organs, Younger Younger 28's have the noble challenge of opening proceedings on the Main Stage today. 'Get up!' shouts singer Joe Northern.

Today
time **10.45am**
main stage

Are you looking forward to playing this morning?
"Oh yes. We're on very early, so it'll be our job to wake everyone up. We've got the chimes of Big Ben recorded and we'll have Brian Blessed shouting 'Wake up one and all! No sleep for you bastards...' The thing is though, we never rehearse in this band, so I don't really have any idea what we'll be doing. We do like a big stage, though. We all automatically turn into Bon Jovi. We can't help it."

Have you brought the tents?
"The two girls are really into camping, but me and Jimmy are booking a hotel and going off for a round of golf. The girls are festival-goers, but I much prefer a cup of coffee and 18 holes. I've never really been what you'd call a proper tent man, so I never actually made it down to Glastonbury as a punter. So this is going to to be a nice way to begin my Glastonbury experience. I spent the whole of my 20s in the garden, but I've decided to move outdoors for my 30s."

Have you bought in any special costumes?
"Yes, the girls have bought some glittery wellies. I'll be wearing a big old greatcoat, 1982 style, like Echo And The Bunnymen. Being Northern I like the rain, so I'll be upset if the sun shines."

Are you excited by the festival's spiritual connotations?
"Yeah, it's an energy point, isn't it? We've been guided to this appearance at Glastonbury by our guru, Taxi Driver Nick. He's this taxi driver we met in South London who's just come out of a psychiatric unit. He's created this thing called Unitart 2000, which is meant to bring all the world's top spiritual leaders together. He's also offered us his services as mentor and avatar and he tells us that Glastonbury is a very important energy point. He's never been wrong yet. Actually, I get a lot of new age magazines myself. My favourite is *Kindred Spirit* which teaches you how to do spontaneous movement – very useful."
ROY WILKINSON

Get fry: the 28's savour their last taste of fresh fat before Glastonbury

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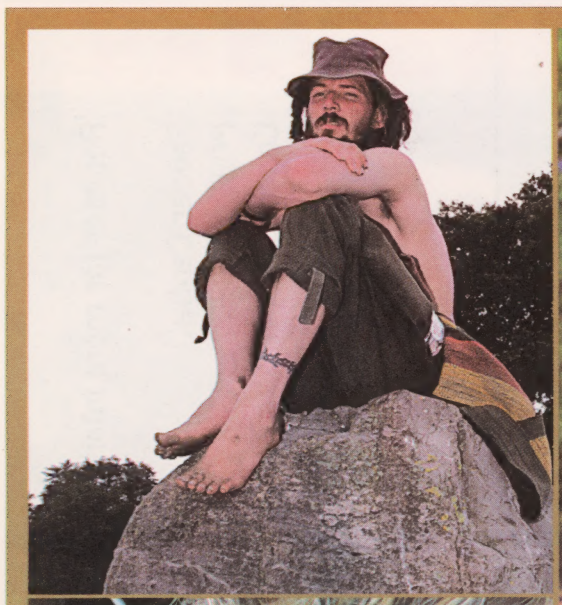


In the absence of mud, game Glastonburyites cover themselves in alternative brown substances

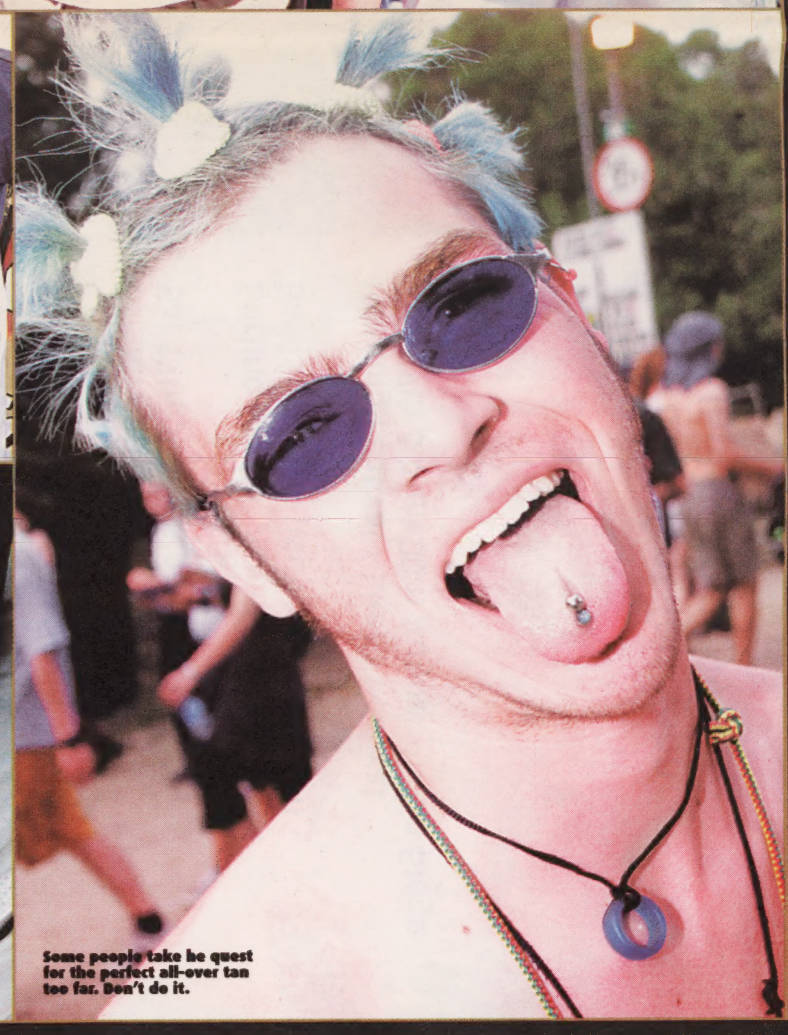
Mr Pink: the *Reservoir Dogs* reconstruction lacked a certain something

MOSH

A hand-picked pictorial selection from the heart of Glastonbury '99. Plus! Utterly random prize-giving. Yow!

Give 'em a lolly and kids'll sit through anything - even alien probes

Free drugs: great in theory until a pole grows out your arse



Some people take he quest for the perfect all-over tan too far. Don't do it.

Face in the crowd

Is this you? Then you've won a mobile phone in some bizarre chain of fate we can't really explain. Just follow the instructions at the foot of the page.

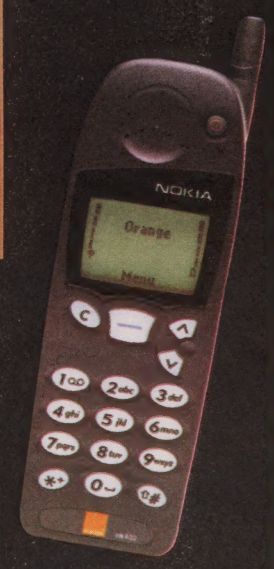
orange™

Phone boon!

Are your fine features gloriously beaming out in today's *Face In The Crowd*? Have you been held up for ridicule in front of thousands? Then – hosanna! – you've just bagged yourself a Just Talk Orange phone. And not only that, Orange will throw in a free connection plus 100 minutes of calls so you can start gassing immediately.

To claim your none-more-swanky prize simply hurtle down to the Orange Help Tent located near The Other Stage armed with a copy of today's *Select Daily* and hold the picture next to your face for close scrutiny. Then when the uncanny resemblance is confirmed all will be yours.

While you're there shamelessly showing off your booty, take advantage of the posh sofas and cups of tea while trying your luck on the table football game. And because Orange have their very own Glastonbury transmitter, ensuring every square inch of the festival is covered, you can call everyone you know and let them know you're the jammiest person alive. Happy gabbing!



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IMAGES

Finding suitable shelter is a mammoth task

They're goin' out: the Even Younger 28's headline the Kidz Field

A shiny unhappy person, sadly unable to hold hands

Somewhat earlier Jack, Keith and Michelle from Solihull, like to watch grass faint in their spare time

Ice work if you can get it. (Slight return)

Wicker's world: some people will do anything to get a better view of Gay Dad

Vest of British: some happy campers, yesterday

orange™

Seat, tea, phone home

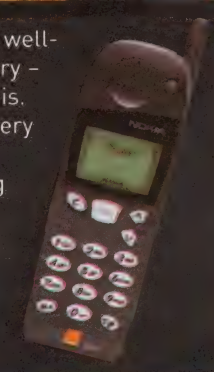
Not only are Orange making sure everyone with an Orange phone can keep each other updated on their whereabouts or continue the Gay Dad debate, they've got their very own Help Tent – an oasis of modern-day calm in a desert of rustic chaos.

If you're hankering after decent furniture, they've got plush sofas. If a warm beverage is your cup of tea, then they've got... cups of tea. And should you find yourself in dire need of a sporting competition, they've got a nifty table football game.

As well as providing every home comfort a human could need, they also cater for mobile phones. So for a 20p donation to Oxfam they'll recharge your phone. Staff will also be on hand to sell top-up minutes for your Just Talk phone and handle any phone-related queries you may have, so there'll be no problem phoning in sick on Monday morning.

Orange are also running a free Festival Hot-Line with up-to-the-minute information on line-ups, traffic conditions and the all-important weather forecast. Call 172 from anywhere on site and you'll be the most well-endowed person at Glastonbury – informationally speaking that is.

The Hot-Line is updated every two hours so you'll have no excuse for accidentally finding yourself listening to the Barenaked Ladies or missing the delights of Fun Lovin' Criminal Huey and his on-stage acting class. Go on, have a clue.



GLASTONBURY PERSONALS

If you're lost, alone or just loop-de-loop, look no further for reconnaissance, reassurance and reams of seasoned festival wisdom...

KAZZA. Been to the toilet yet? Have a top time and maybe see ya in the Tiny Tea Tent. Love Neil.

MOZ. Where's your music taste gone?

GET ON THE TRAIN, Terry Scotland, we are ready and open waiting for your call. Davy, Phil, Toasty.

HIYA JENNIE & DEE, Meet U at meeting point, 10pm. Love Jox.

CHARLIE, MEET SABRINA at her tent in the Kidney Mead Field, next to the makeshift scarecrow! Or call 0956 238762.

BIG MAMMA called Diesel we want your Sensi weed. C U in the dance tent. Davy.

OWEN DAVIES you are a fucking nutter. See you in the dance tent at Chemical Brothers.

SIAN & CHRISSY, KURTLAND CO. Meet us at 1.30 at the meeting point! We're gonna see REM!! Sar & Katy.

JANET, GLAD – stoned – burried '99 (Love You) Joe.

CHARLIE AND MANKY DAVE come and find our tents in the field by the Pyramid Stage – underneath the pylon. If not, come and find me during Hurricane #1. Adrian

ANGUS SCOTT & PETE meet me behind the main stage after REM tonight, Annali.

SIMON HARRISON you too... happy birthday – I've lost Ben's number.

TO TOBY AND JOHN McLOUD (the very cheeky monkeys) Have a good one! and phone Libby's mobile. Love from Clara and Liberty.

THE SETTEE'S TOO BIG without you and the cable TV still doesn't work. Please come home – I'm falling apart. M.

BEN GRIFFIN, where are you? You little Pixie come and find me in the Manics. Love Debbie & Sarah.

JOE WOOD, sorry I was late. Meet Saturday or Sunday cinema 11am. Ryan

JOCK. WE ARE in the field above Pyramid Stage. Blue tent with Union Jack and Manics poster on. Come and find us. Heather and Laura.

TOASTY HERE, Pete eat my conkers!

HAPPY 17TH ED JONES – The minter! Come home, I've made you an egg for winter.

I WANT TO call my mother and say "Mother, I can never come home again, cos I seem to have left an important part of my brain somewhere in the stone circle. Fuck the leaving certificate! People get ready!

MATT, YOU UTTER TOSSER, we ended up at the dance tent backstage... What do we do with Colin now?? Sarah (PS see you somewhere).

AMY (WOL) Matt (Engaine) & Alan (McDade) we made it in! Give me a call. Louise. If I don't see U have a mad, bad fest!

LAURIE BOWLS, stop smoking drugs go see dEUS at five o'clock. Harry, Jake, Rory, Guy.

WILTSHIRE POSSE STONAR Roz and Steph turn ya phone on, Kay & Becks.

TO MY DEAR Steve. Here's to us, our first year at Glastonbury! Love always Bridget. x 1999

SYLVAIN. Phone me, I couldn't ring you back before, network busy. Love Lucy.

HEIDI BABE. Meet ya stone thing at 12.30pm Friday. See ya, Kay XXX

ROY & JUD. I'm here you're not, sad as fuck. Ha.

CHARLOTTE, BRIAN & co. Avalon wines, 5pm Saturday. If you can understand this you're in a better state than me. Luvin' time mate. H xx.

KITH ME! M.

GLASTONBURY '99 Fuckin' lovin' mate, totally rocking. Noel Gallagher.

TO BEN FRIDJA, I'm getting more Punani than you could dream of! Ha Ha! Have fun at home! Your mate, Tom P.

JETHRO. Love to call you, but I've LOST MY MOBILE! Wah Wah Wah. Vicwardian.

TIGGER – HAPPY BIRTHDAY darlin' – Love U loads, Old Nick.

KRISPY – IF WE haven't found you look in field by Gate 6 – past the lookout tower. Nikk & Tom.

SHRUBBY BINDING and co. meet you at the meeting point tomorrow (Sat) at 4pm! Yoda

SOPHIE & LOTTIE, me and Sam are here, page us, but give us a while to find you when you have. Ed & Sam

SIOBHAN, I LOVE YOU and want to die for you if you want me to. This message is for nostalgia's sake, and for our sake. Mr and Mrs McLoughlin – thanks for conceiving such a beautiful girl. Love Joubin XX.

BOOYAKA! BRIDGNORTH CREW! Becky and Michael at Red Gate One site!

FREE SWEETS FOR PIGEONS! Will C, if you made it to Glasto please meet me at the front of the other stage during SFA Saturday night. Love Karen.

IAN CLARK (From B'ham/UCE) Hi, it's Lucy here – tried to contact you a few times but phone wasn't on! SWITCH IT ON – we'll try again. Have an ace weekend. Lots of love.

CLIFF JONES, you are a sex God!

DAVE COMERFORD, in the unlikely event of you actually getting this message phone me 07957 321313 or leave a message at the Mandela Beer Tent 4 me. Happy Birthday. Ant.

SAM GILL says don't eat the brown acid.

SCOTT SUTTEY, we didn't know you were in the band MOKE! From the Illustration boys.

SIMON YOU HELL! Where are you? If you get this message write us back a meeting point or phone the mobile. Love Candy & Joe.

CHARIS, COME UP and see me, make me smile! 3.30pm Sat – Ash Acoustic in Greenpeace tent. See you there (I hope!) Love Ziggi xx.

JOEY M, go to the main info point near the cinema and theatre, there's a card under your name with Will's mobile number.

KIRK, LISTEN to message on phone and phone Peter asap. I have all Chris' clothes with me.

WOODY & FOLEY are by the other stage by breakfast bar.

TO EMMA, you're my donkey and I love you! Love Russ.

SIMON D & JULIE meet you at the meeting point Saturday at 4pm. Steve Keys.

TO OLIVIA & DACI, Havin' it large at Glastonbury, love always, Rome and Nicole.

JON MORRISON, meet me (Paul) Clint at Samaritans Army tent 12am Friday night – Saturday night. If still not met, Sunday night.

I AM HERE, hello to everybody, hope you live OK, see you soon. All from Portsmouth. Lots of love Bevis.

WHERE'S MEG RYAN! Janet, Janet, Janet C-site by green field (6), Bra and red flag.

MIKKI, Southend Sam, Love to meet U2. Saturday meeting point. Luv and hugs.

WINDSOR BOYS! Meet Laurenz & Izzy at Dance tent 4.30 or we are camping near/behind dance tent.

IAN RAY, meet Warren & Roger at the Information point 8pm tonight.

PETE MOORE, Manics back right-hand side of mixing desk tonight. Luv Ceri, Emma, Alex and Matt.

HANNAH, IT'S LISA. I was on time yesterday and where were you? Shall we meet at 6pm tonight at left of main stage by Oxfam – debt thing later. See you, love Lisa.

LIBBY, CLARA (and maybe even that Boy Tom) Sun, bubbles, lollies and Cast (Ahem). What more do we need? Love you loads! Sarah xxxx.

JOE GARDNER, meet Laz and Adam at the right of main stage around 12 you beauty!

DENLEY'S & TAMMY & TAZ. Dan Louw and Ruth and Andrew & Tom – meet Sat, 1-2 at meeting point & phone 07971529616. From Kate & Luke.

ANDREW RUSSELL, were you @ the Doves? They were stunning! See you @ Al Green with the Afros! Glastonbury people – our world is fucking huge! Laura xx.

BUSU SARAH – Hi! Have a great big bastard of a weekend. Love Rich.

DEAR JIM. Please fix it for Christina to meet Marc and Dexter at the *Select* tent on Saturday at 1 o'clock (or 2).

DEAR JIM. Please fix it for me to have a Number One record. Can't you see the pain I'm in. Cliff.

DJ HOOD. Call K on 07930 896019.

ANYONE finding a large stash of stylish white T-shirts with an expertly designed *Select* logo on the front, please contact the *Select* Signing Tent or Steve Lowe(bot). Note: they may be cleverly disguised by a black plastic bin bag. Do not be fooled.

ATTENTION KEITH DRUMMOND. I have your poles. You left them in our Winnebago along with your new leather combat trousers – you know, the ones you bought off Michael. You can meet us by the Birthing Field between noon and tea. Are you also still up for the Cromer Powder Monkeys reunion next week? Yours, Rudi.

BRONTUCKER KATH, I am staying in Jazz stage camping. We usually meet at the cafe in the field of Avalon. Hope to see you. Clare

LIBBY AND CLARA, where are you? Ring Jon's mobile 07957 220 880.

STEPHEN GRAINGER, Roger Millar, Huey and Michael love us. Sandra and Helen

NAT, VIC, RHIAN – where are you? Love Clair and Bec

DESPIC – Timmy Boy hope it rocks with – Nic and Phil

JESS AND THE LIVERPOOL POSSE! Have a great weekend, even though I'll see you in an hour and a half. Love and hugs, Sam

WEE JAMES and kid, green towels are for drying, not mopping up your spillages.

JAMEY WAMEY – get rid of that bandage/bandana. You're not a hippy and everyone knows it.

HOLLIE (Dolly) + Lizzie: have a wicked time see U saturday, love Kieran and Ben

MY DARLING BABES! Live it up! Don't get burnt, don't get sick! Be good – and if not don't get caught. Lots of love, Kaite and Loubelle xxx

GREAT GIBBONS! The D:Teams last stop – Glastonbury. See you guys next year. 'Chief'

PAUL GARRATT Get to Ed Penneys, Rians, Vickeys etc tent now XXX

TO THE MATLOCK people – wear sunscreen

SPOD AND LIZZIE Hope you made it! Enjot losing your Glastonbury virginity. Amy

HAN, TOR, Nat, Chez, Jog, Chloe and Tim! You're beautiful! Look for me in my hat! Sunbathe naked! Love, Gizza

TO ANYONE who knows Trudi, Jo, Drew, Bez. We are completely bolloxed. See you all later.

SQUIRREL, Don't piss on the neighbours tents. Gav and Jarv

TO THE BASTARD whe robbed my tent while I was asleep, I hope you die a long an dpainful death before slowly rotting in Hell. SCUMBAG. Love Rachel

Message of the day

See my vest, see my vest, made from a real gorilla's chest. Stav be thereabouts for Gomez, Delakota, Alabama 3 etc. Keef with both hands free.

To leave a message, follow the sounds of fan/band interaction to the *Select* Signing Tent, take the pen and paper provided and stick your missive on the message board of love for collection. Not perfumed, not coloured, just kind.

Virgin CINEMAS

So what lasting souvenirs are you going to take home after tomorrow night's over? A fantastically bad tattoo? A well-harmonised set of chakras? Mumps? Well, why not try lugging a Virgin Cinema Four Week Megapass and an *Empire* magazine goodie bag nestled among your dirty pants.

All this could be yours if you don't launder your underwear and do answer correctly the following question about the heavily meringued clubber's film of choice, *Human Traffic*, a movie described by *Empire* magazine as "Two-fingered, full-on druggy irreverence."

EMPIRE

Q. John Simm, star of *Human Traffic*, also starred in which Jimmy McGovern TV drama?

Hand your answer to the *Select* Signing Tent in the Main Market area (we'll provide the paper – you just have to provide your name and address) and the winner will be announced in tomorrow's *Select Daily*. After you've done that, you can skip down to the Cinema Field and see *Human Traffic* for yourself tonight at midnight.

● *The Virgin Megapass is valid for four weeks and gives unlimited movie access to any of Virgin's 34 cinemas in the UK and Ireland (excluding London's Fulham Road, Trocadero, Haymarket and Chelsea).*

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ROY WILKINSON, IAN HARRISON & JOHN MULLEN BELIEVE

THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE

You really know that Glastonbury has kicked off when you can't get away from music *ever*. Even when you want to. Standing in the middle of Market E, it's possible to hear tribal trance from one stall, vintage blues from another and modern Brazilian jazz oozing out of what looks like a meticulously reconstructed shed from the golden days of National Service for all. It's in this enticing milieu that we hear a pair of eager-looking truth-seekers deciding, "In yoga, right, when you get right up to be a yogi you know you've reached the highest spiritual buzz!"

The spirit of questing musical ecleticism reigns even in the backstage doss area. In a heartening Family Value take on the Fatboy Slim/Armand Van Helden DJ punch-up, Steve Lamacq and John Peel square up over some Radio One decks like a pair of game old gents trying to stay in the public library all day long cos it's warmer than at home. Pumping Steve plays an utterly outlandish collection of rare grooves that includes Underworld, The Chemical Brothers, The Stone Roses and Jason Nevins' hip house remix of Cypress Hill's 'Insane In The Brain'. Dear old Peelie can't help but sound lamely safe in comparison, cueing up such well-worn sounds as Steeleye Span, REO Speed Dealer and The Bad Livers' banjo-picking cover of The Stooges' 'Lust For Life'. C'mon, Peelie and take a whole big leaf from the brash voice of radical youth -oriented radio!

Up at the Circus Tent rumbustuous showband Rick Blues & The Blue Period run through an enlivening pot pourri of R&B oldies, while a little further on at Queen Delilah's vegan-burger experience, a lone, tattooed and be-kilted piper stands on the roof and wails out the sounds of old Scotland. "Ye cannae play the pipes fir toffay, man!" comes one brusque cry from a disgruntled Pict. Nonetheless, this music of his soul provokes a marvellous ghetto throwdown when a wandering bugler begins to add bluesy licks and a heavily-dreadlocked penny whistler contributes atonal free-form tootling.

The Subterranean Piano Bar up in The Green Fields might be a pretty fanciful place for red-hot New Orleans-style piano playing, but imagine our surprise when two naked chaps come wandering past with a wooden sign reading 'Protest Naked'. Claiming total immunity to the chill night air, it's Vincent and Richard, militant nudists who argue that that Society Is Mentally Ill and that by stripping off we can heal the rifts that alienate us from ourselves.

"It's very strange," says chief streaker Vincent, a diehard of the celebrated recent Buckingham Palace naked demos. "Some police have threatened to arrest us if we don't get covered up and others think it's funny and don't say anything. But I mean, if you can't get peacefully and non-sexually naked in public *in Glastonbury*, then where can you!?"

"We're not scared," adds his homie Richard, handing out leaflets. "And we've got plenty of sun cream for tomorrow!"

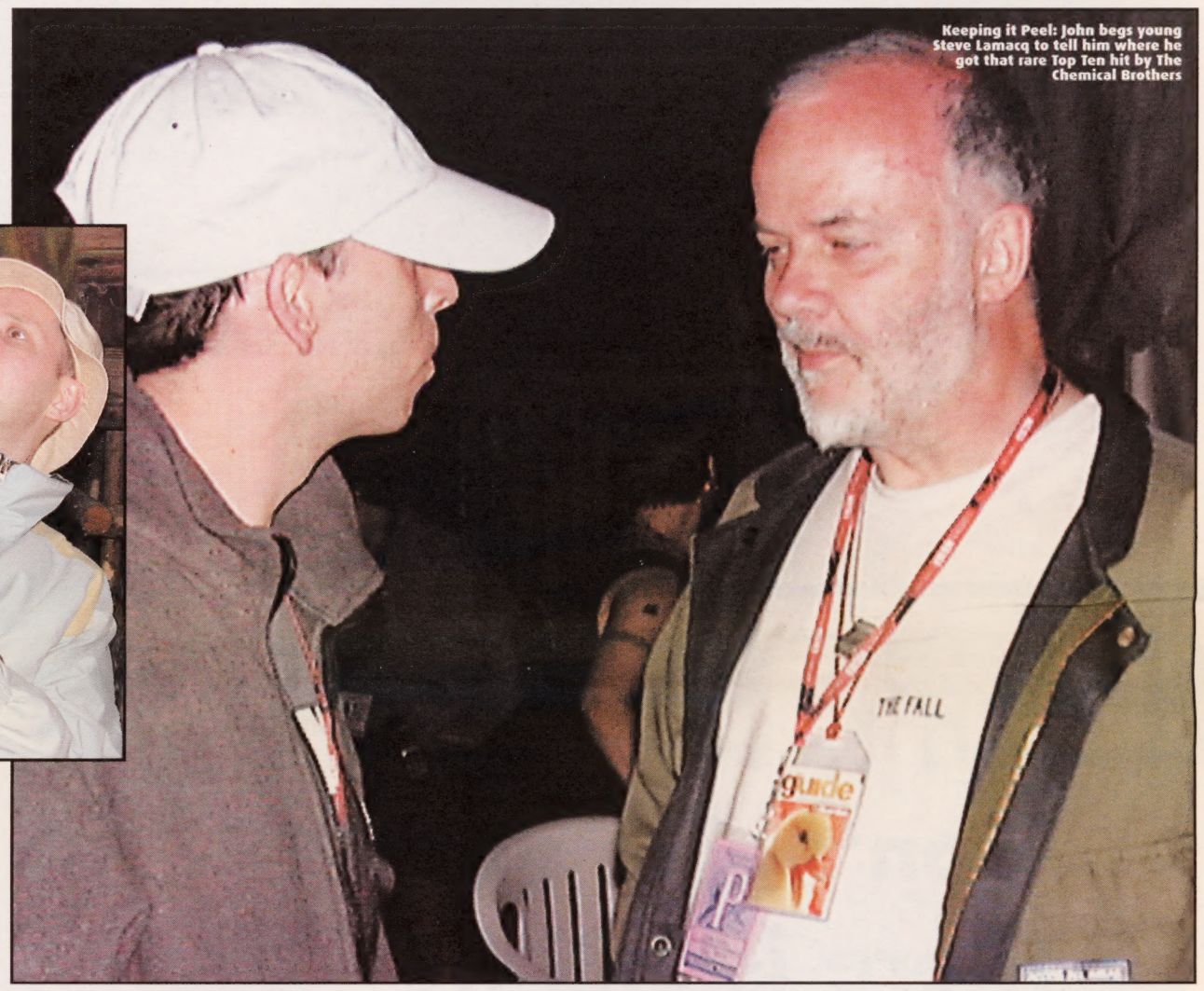
Suitably chastened as to our miserable clothed state, we head up past The Log Box, the pleasingly titled suppliers of wood-based toilet furniture. Then, after a brief stop at The Greenpeace Site's climbing galleon for evergreen former Cabin Boys, we head right on up the hill to the furthest extremities of The Green Fields.

As we approach the Stone Circle, a peculiar neon glow flits across the horizon. The unearthly glimmer is coming from some swish plastic light sabres. There's a ruthless battle going on with cowled types thwacking each other, complete with much misquoting of lines from *Star Wars*. "These are the twats you're looking for!" rasps one jousting mystic. The real battle is taking place on Sunday night, however, as an enigmatic man who gives his 'Jedi' name as Werdna Nworb explains. "We're hopefully going to have a Jedis versus Sith tournament," he burbles. "It's great. When you hit the sabres together they make the authentic sounds! My mate 'Nellum Twaa' reckons he's bringing up a Darth Maul double-ended light sabre but I reckon he's lying."

Oh yeah? Yeah! With just one day left, it's time to say, hurry up sunrise. There's a lot of things to see and plenty dough to spend before that terrible shithammer comes down on Sunday night.

Monkeys for old rope: troubled revellers seek Navy Cut rough shag on the Greenpeace play galleon

Crap pun: funny trading names gave pleasure and amusement to untold late-night shoppers



Keeping it Peel: John begs young Steve Lamacq to tell him where he got that rare Top Ten hit by The Chemical Brothers

Shoot and score

You know how it is. You're wandering round the festival when whom should you chance upon but Mansun's Paul Draper skipping around semi-naked while Andrea Corr beats on an old radiator with a lead pipe. But where's the means to record such a moment?

Thanks to Kodak, you may never be found lacking in the camera department again. They're offering a Kodak Fun Gold Flash single use camera for life (up to a maximum of five cameras a year. Kodak will handle developing, which you pay for) to the person taking a photo that most expertly sums up the festival's loop-de-loop atmosphere (naked Arab Strap pics excepted). You also get a DC240 Zoom Digital camera. Two lucky runners-up also get a Kodak Fun Gold Flash single use camera for life (same conditions). Send the photo with your name and address by 19 July 1999 to Promotions Dept, 5th Floor, Mappin House, 4 Winsley Street, London W1N 7AR.

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STALLS OF THE DAY

Truly, Glastonbury's weather to date has been the stuff of Middle Eastern luxury holidays, cruises and the like. How better to continue the theme, then, than with the flavour of Arabian nights at the no-nonsense named Falafels. Technically a one-trick-pony of the gastronomic world, Falafels' sole dish of the eponymous chick pea-derived delight, salad and tahini retails for a mere £2.50. "It's simple fare so we serve it simply" says stall owner Peter. "And that's all there is to it." Fare enough.

Sated stomach-wise but lacking sartorially? Take a quick trip across the shopping boulevard from Falafels to the similarly minimally-named Loud. Run by the appropriately loud Simon, the stall caters for every aspect of the outlandish dresser's tastes – from outsized felt jester's hats to swirly girly mini-dresses.

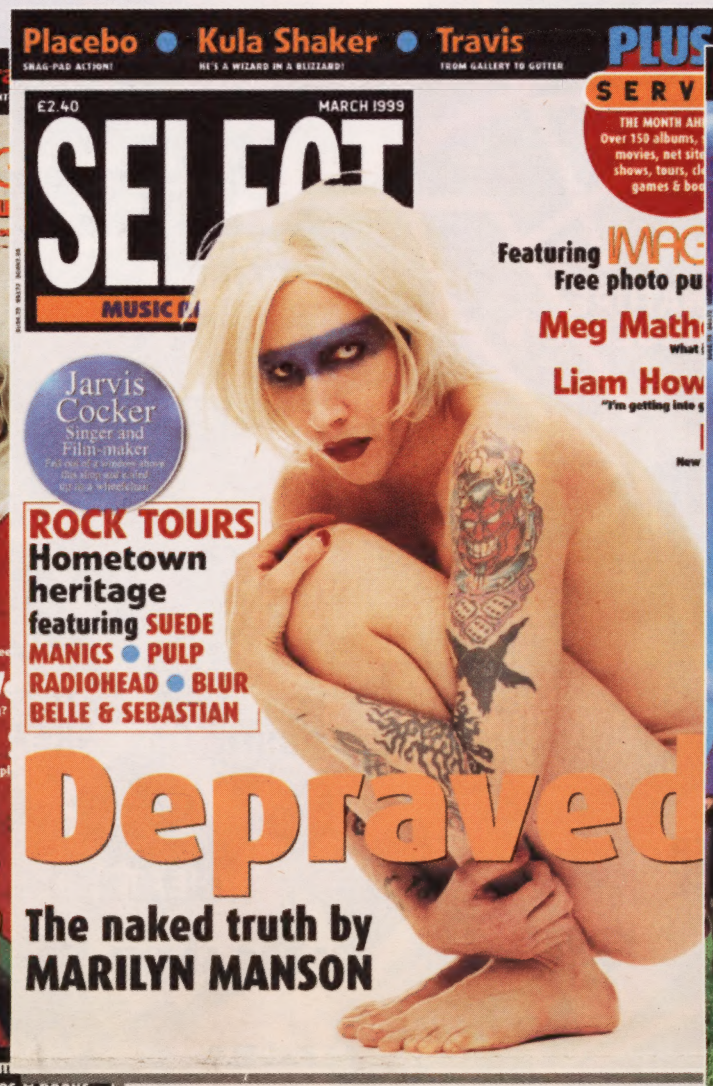
A fixture at Glastonbury for a decade, Loud's unique selling point is its consistent pricing policy: everything costs a fiver. The stall's sign screams the fact, staff have it emblazoned on their shirt fronts and Simon has little patience with shoppers who miss the point. Reaching for a giant inflatable hammer that's been secreted in the beams of the stall, he explains: "Anyone who asks the price gets a bash over the head with this."

Fine food *and* fresh frocks for under a tenner? Glastonbury's magical reputation remains intact for another day.

SELECT

Britain's most exciting music magazine

from the makers of the Glastonbury Daily



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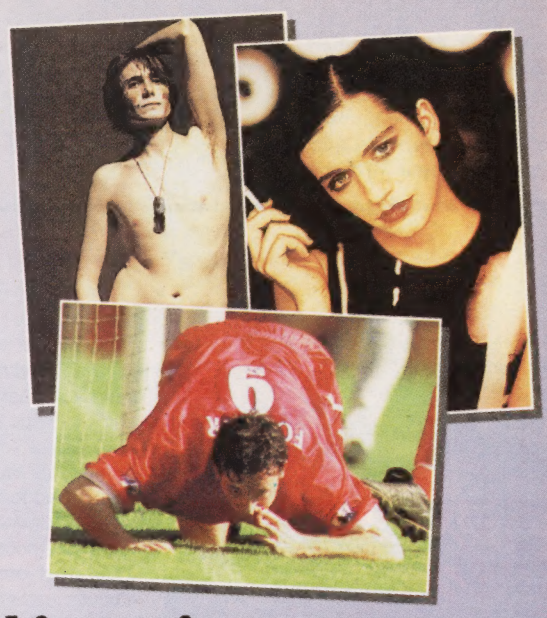

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LISTINGS

Saturday 26 June

MAIN STAGE
10.45am **Younger Younger 28's**
12 noon **Billy Bragg**
1.20pm **Eliza Carthy**
2.40pm **Beth Orton**
4.10pm **Joe Strummer**
5.50pm **Ash**
7.30pm **Texas**
9.20pm **Underworld**
10.55pm **Manic Street Preachers**

OTHER STAGE
11am **Witness**
12pm **Fungus**
1pm **Mishka**
2pm **Straw**
3pm **Hurricane #1**
4pm **The Creatures**
5.20pm **Travis**
6.30pm **Paul Oakenfold**
7pm **The Cardigans**
8.40pm **Super Furry Animals**
9.50pm **Paul Oakenfold**
10.20pm **Cast**
11.40pm **Paul Oakenfold**

NEW STAGE
11am **Little Mothers**
12pm **Venini**
1pm **Nojahoda**
2pm **Subcircus**
3pm **Annie Christian**
4pm **Ooberman**
5pm **Dot Allison**
6pm **Shack**
7pm **Death In Vegas**
8.15pm **Ultrasound**
9.45pm **Patti Smith**

JAZZ WORLD STAGE
10am **Pops Mohammed**
11.25am **The Egg**
12.40pm **Groove Armada**
1.55pm **Junior Delgado**
3.25pm **Freestylers**
4.55pm **Black Star Liner**
6.15pm **Natacha Atlas**
7.55pm **Rae & Christian**
9.15pm **Urban Species**
11pm **Orbital**

ACOUSTIC STAGE
1pm **Vinny Peculiar**
2pm **Jeb Loy Nichols**
2.50pm **Christine Collister**
4pm **Los Pistoleros**
5.30pm **Henry McCullough**
7pm **Glenn Tilbrook**

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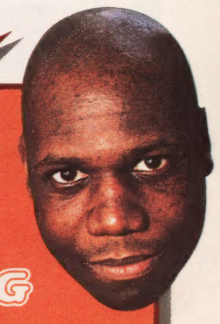
TODAY I WILL MOSTLY BE DOING



CARL COX

"Today's going to be fantastic – it's taken me four years to get back since the last time I played. I'm coming down with my road manager Gary and my girlfriend; there'll be a little posse of about six of us, a little bit of backstage action. And onwards ho!

"I've always said, if I ever go to Glastonbury for a whole weekend, I'm going to get a Winnebago so I can have a shower and maybe a fillet steak here and there. Being there for the full duration you get the whole of the atmosphere, the full vibe of it. It's a shame just seeing a day's worth.

"One thing I have to do today is get in the moshpit. I wanna be in there for The Chemical Brothers or the Prodigy, or even get out there when The Verve are on... What? They're not doing a last blast for Glastonbury? Shame.

"After I've finished playing I'm getting a helicopter into Bournemouth to play another show. Quite rock'n'roll but it's the only way I can get there in time. I'm taking my video camera and hopefully it'll be light enough to get some aerial shots. After all, this may never happen again. Actually, I'm going to put my *Select* aerial-view poster of Glastonbury up in a frame as soon as my new studio's finished."

● *Carl Cox headlines the Dance Tent tonight at 11pm.*

DORITOS RECOMMENDS...

Travis

Lurching between art-school introspection and gonzoid legs-splayed ramalama, Travis are at the peak of musical fitness. With second album 'The Man Who', it seems Travis are shying away from the early glam racket of 'U16 Girls' and are now embracing more melodic concerns. Both 'Driftwood' and forthcoming single 'Why Does It Always Rain On Me?' will be simply perfect for that late afternoon lounge moment.

And what lounge moment is complete without a packet of Doritos. The Grand Poobahs at Doritos Headquarters have put up a whole case for grabs along with a not insignificant amount of booze. To win simply get down to the *Select* tent before they come on at 5.20pm and answer the following question. What surname does Travis singer Fran share with DJ Jeremy, *Auf Wiedersehn Pet* star Tim and crazily-eyebrowed politician Denis?

Doritos, the UK's loudest and proudest snack, rustle up some serious support at Glastonbury. Mooooooorrrrrre!

8.30pm **Sharon Shannon**
10pm **Lonnie Donegan**

DANCE TENT
10am **Dave Wired**
10.15am **MJ12**
10.45am **Dave Wired**
11am **Swayzak**
11.45am **DJs Dan & Jon Kahuna**
12.45pm **Transglobal Underground**
1.30pm **DJs Dan & Jon Kahuna**
2pm **Headrillaz**
2.45pm **DJs Dan & Jon Kahuna**
3.15pm **Impulsion**
4pm **Mateo & Matos**
5pm **Indian Ropeman**
5.45pm **Optical & Ed Rush**
6.45pm **DJ Krust**
7.45pm **Breakbeat Era**
8.30pm **Fabio & Grooverider**
10pm **Praga Khan**
11pm **Carl Cox**

FILM (OPEN AIR/MARQUEE)
10pm **Antz (open air)**
12am **Human Traffic (open air)**
12am **Exorcist (marquee)**
2am **Fear & Loathing (open air)**
2am **Blue Sunshine (marquee)**
4am **Performance (marquee)**

CABARET MARQUEE
11am **Weapons Of Sound**
11.50am **Annie Duggan**
11.55am **Nellie Collins**
12.00pm **Annie Duggan**
12.10pm **Jason Maverick**
12.25pm **Alessandro**
1.00pm **Dustbin Doghouse**
1.35pm **Kevin McArthy**
2.10pm **Fountains Of Strasberk**
2.20pm **Attila The Stockbroker**
2.55pm **Otway**
3.30pm **Sweet Soul Sister**
4.05pm **Raymond & Mr Timkins**
4.40pm **Frei Zinger**
4.55pm **Les Bubb**
5.30pm **Mitch Benn**
6.05pm **Rhythm Wave**
6.55pm **Frei Zinger**
7.10pm **The Proverbial Amy**
7.25pm **Alex Boardman**
8.00pm **Helen Austin**
8.35pm **Tetes De Lune**
8.50pm **Grant Goldie**
9.00pm **Kevin McAleer**
9.50pm **Jackie T**
10.00pm **League Against Tedium**
10.35pm **Robin Ince**
11.10pm **Fire On The Nile**
11.30pm **The Cosmic Tambourines**
12.05am **Jack Russell**
12.40am **Ian Cognito**
1.15am **Venus**
1.35am **Ultravision**

SELECT **Editor** John Harris **Production Editor** Andy Fyfe **Chief Sub-editor** Kirsten Foster **Art Editor** Neil Burnett **Designer** Carol Briggs **Staff Writers** Roy Wilkinson, Ian Harrison, John Mullen
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All pictures taken using Kodak digital cameras